HUNDRED FLOWERS

VOLUME I NUMBER 20 NORTH COUNTRY FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1970

LET A HUNDRED FLOWERS BLOSSOM—LET A HUNDRED SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT CONTEND

The above was the seal proposed by Franklin, Adams and Jefferson for the United States Government. Their proposal was rejected as too radical, and the tyranny of the rich has persisted to this day.

The West Bank

What's happening on the West Bank these days? Everything seems very "cooled out." You have to look real close to notice anything different, but if you do look, you notice a few less houses standing and a few big apartment buildings opening up for business.

What is happening on the West Bank is the same thing that is happening on Telegraph Avenue in Berkely--CULTURAL GENOCIDE, done the modern way. The Federal Government makes a deal with some local big-shots to "wipe-out" the street people and the head culture by tearing down their housing and replacing it with high-priced luxury apartments.

Minneapolis desparately needs low priced housing. But what is happening is that Federal money is being used to tear down low and middle income housing to make way for luxury apartments. This is called Urban Renewal, or, rather, Urban Removal.

On a recent tour of the Disaster Area, some of us were appalled at the choice of structures slated for demolition. One home used to be lived in by Daisy Miller and her family. It was still sound, though Heller-Segal had not let it be rented or kept up for the past two years. It still sang with sweet vibrations and would have made a cosy fortress for a commune or large family. But it had to go down to make way for "progress."

"What can be done?" people ask, "This fight was lost two years ago." This fight was never lost. The battle has not yet been fought. We must begin now to reconstruct our lives. There is power in people, and the people have yet to be mobilized.

The Political Effectiveness of Sabotage

LIBERATION News Service

(Editor's note: The following article comes from a college teacher friendly to the idea of sabotage in certain circumstances -- he prefers to write anonymously. It was originally published in the Resist Newsletter.)

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. (LNS) -- Acts of sabotage advance the cause of revolutionary change only when they are widely understood by a mass base as a forceful blow against the enemy. Without political understanding and approval of the target to be sabotaged, this base (as well as the general public which the movement wants to persuade) will be filled with alarm and anxiety. Lacking a political understanding of why acts of sabotage were committed, many people might conclude that these "individual terrorists" would someday attack them or at the very least "kill innocent people."

Within the white community of the U.S. at this time there is such political consciousness only in the anti-war movement, where impeding and destroying the means by which the U.S. Armed Forces carry on the Vietnam War is very well understood by a substantial mass base. American militarism, the mass killer of the Vietnamese, is recognized as an enemy whose actions must be resisted in many ways, including sabotage. Thus, the destruction of draft files in Baltimore and Catonsville, Md. (Oct. 27, 1967, and May 17, 1968), by various church-related Catholics found a positive response in the anti-war movement.

Since then, about 500,000 draft files have been destroyed by various groups such as the Milwaukee 14, the Chicago 15, the Beaver 55, the New York 8, the Boston 8, and the East Coast Conspiracy.

Destruction of ROTC buildings has taken place on a number of campuses (e.g., at Washington University in St. Louis, the ROTC building has been firebombed three times; the University of Wisconsin's Old Armory was more than half destroyed).

Sabotage by military personnel is increasing. For example, Air Force pilots in Vietnam often bomb what they know to be uninhabited areas just to get rid of their loads of bombs. The only plutonium plant in the U.S., which produces an essential missile part, was put out of production for a whole year starting in April, 1968. Two weeks after electric power lines to the plant had been sabotaged, an explosion within the plant and the resulting fire caused extensive damage.

Draft boards, recruiting stations, and induction centers have been the targets of sabotage in the past two years, and various research projects conducted by civilian firms under contract to the military have been sabotaged. The most effective of the latter, and the least publicized, was the Beaver 55's raid on the Dow Chemical Company's headquarters. The Beavers erased computer tapes on which were stored all of the data from Dow's biological and chemical warfare research program!

The political impact of sabotage on targets other than anti-war ones is less clear. Police stations and banks as targets have produced discrepant political responses. The black and student communities highly approve of police station destruction; others do not. Banks, on the other hand, are surprisingly detested throughout the general population, as shown by the positive reaction to the burning of the Bank of America branch in Isla Vista, Calif. In the black community, there is strong approval for liberating and/or burning down various retail establishments owned by white exploiters. These white merchants are clearly defined as the enemy of the black community; hence, destruction of their property is viewed sympathetically.

In contrast, the bombings of the office buildings of Mobil Oil, IBM, the New York Stock Exchange, etc., had a largely negative political impact. Most people have little sense that these giant corporations are, in fact, the enemy, whose world-wide drive for super-profits is the direct cause of imperialist wars. The movement has failed to substantially educate itself and the general public on the implications of the concept "military-industrial complex." If the giant corporations were clearly understood as the enemy, destruction of their office buildings would have been viewed positively.

Sabotage actions receive very little publicity in the mass media because the ruling class does not want to admit the extent of their damage or to disseminate their political messages for fear of further encouraging the growth of popular sabotage groups within the anti-war movement and elsewhere.

To encourage the healthy and useful growth of anti-war sabotage groups, several critical steps should be taken. 1) A nationwide list of anti-war sabotage acts should be compiled and published. The political statements issued by many of the groups performing these acts should also be compiled and published. 2) A nationwide movement communications network should be established, with the capability of informing every section of the movement within 72 hours of significant sabotage actions. The political statements of the sabotage groups should receive wide publicity and distribution both within the movement and to the general public. As the repression grows, movement people must become less and less dependent upon ruling class media as their source of information. 3) Sabotage actions should be coordinated with aboveground organizing, so that organizers are able to get maximum political mileage from sabotage acts. However, in no sense should sabotage be considered a replacement for aboveground organizing.

PAGE TWO

Police Harrass Panthers

MINNEAPOLIS, The Police are after Matt Eubanks again. They have issued a warrant for his arrest--the charge: disorderly conduct, they say he swore (that is, used naughty words) in talking to a policeman.

He was probably, in as nice a way as possible, asking them to get off his back!

It would probably be worthwhile for all of us to bring charges of disorderly conduct against members of the Minneapolis or St. Paul Police Departments every time we "catch them out."

Stenvig and his Goon Squad must soon realize that they have a choice to make: They must either Serve The People or be Stopped as Pigs.

NEW ORLEANS, In obvious suppression of Black People in Amerika, the New Orleans Police Dept. staged a shoot-out with local Black Panthers. Seven people were wounded, none killed, and fourteen Blacks were arrested.

Black People must control their own communities--this is inevitable.

MILWAUKEE, The trial is just now beginning for Booker, Jesse and Earl, three Milwaukee Black Panthers charged with shooting at a Policeman almost a year ago. Earl is the only one of the Three out of jail (on a trumped-up charge of resisting arrest); his freedom being a $5000. ransom collected from the pockets of the people. He says: "Everything that the Party wants for the people is what the people want and should have."

. . . dangerous thoughts.

PHILADELPHIA, Bozo Rizzo made an ass of himself and heroes of the Panthers when he first challenged them to an old-fashioned shoot-out and then in a pre-dawn raid lined them up outside Panther Headquarters and stripped them. This attempt to humiliate the Panthers only strengthens their resolve and unites the people--and further alienates them from the Bozo-puppet-clowns who run it for the rich.

Early Harvest Report

Some of the best dope on the scene for a long time is now coming from locally grown fields. It's still to early to compare it to Panama Red (generally hits the Cities later), but stands up fairly well to Acapulco Gold.

For best results, grow it on well fertilized fields. It loves Pig shit and needs little care.

More on this important topic in a Farm Roundup Issue later.

Humphrey 1
Blacks 0
A Shut-out

(Ed. Note: HUNDRED FLOWERS has all but ignored the Primary Elections in its coverage of news--but there wasn't any news in it. The Party hacks who have been in are in again. This fall we'll once again have a choice between Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee. There ain't no difference between the Democrats and the Republicans, although the Democrats try to appeal more to poor people. This is a cruel deception, resulting in tales like the following.)

I am a black man, who can sometimes pass as white, and as a result while in the service, I was mistakenly sent to Iceland for duty, unaware that Iceland had an agreement with the U.S. to the effect that no blacks would ever darken their horizons, servicemen included.

Being the first black man to break the racial barrier, in Iceland resulted in my being court-martialed and given a dishonorable discharge.

While stationed in Iceland for 11½ months, I was submitted to many demeaning shit-jobs. After being transferred to an allied fueling base, advance warning of a negro coming was heralded by an executive officer thusly: "A nigger is coming, let him make the first mistake!" so you can see what I was up against. Also, a carricature cartoon was drawn of me and circulated around the base. It was a political cartoon drawn about the time the civil rights bill was passed. I was looking at the cartoon one day when a lieutenant saw me and laughed. I told him to get away from me and I was court-martialed without witnesses, fined pay and given extra duty.

On my return to the U.S., I found it difficult to find employment as a result of my service record, therefore, in a spirit of dejection, and "as a last resort for justice", I sent a letter to the Secret Service informing them of my unjust treatment as well as a warning that I might be forced to resort to drastic action if things were not rectified. The reaction of the Secret Service was to have me arrested as someone attempting to assassinate the president. (Nov 22, 1963) Local Minneapolis TV and newspaper coverage helped the S.S. make their point which concluded with my release from custody on grounds of false arrest, however, not before having spent considerable time in prisons and mental hospitals.

On June 16th of this year, aware that Hubert Humphrey was a "protector of blacks and oppressed people", I went to his home in Waverly with the intention of alerting him to my unjust treatment, and in hopes of obtaining action concerning my "dishonorable discharge". Without seeing me, the former vice president instructed the secret Service to have me arrested. I was released several hours later, once again on the grounds that I had done nothing Illegal, other than requesting an audience with the former vice president. Since then, I have informed Humphrey's Campaign Manager of a 5 million dollar lawsuit.

I admit that my story sounds a little bit bizarre, but from the viewpoint of a very self-righteous person, confident of his own innocence and goodness, I believe that my actions were quite normal under the circumstances.

In case of disbelief, the following people have been involved with my Amerikan adventures:

Lieutenant Brian, senior officer in Iceland who initiated my court-martial on the grounds that I objected to his ridicule of blacks in general, and me in particular.

Captain Robert Sparks, U. S. Navy, responsible for second court-martial, on grounds that I refused to be provoked by him and instead abandoned my post temporarily.

U.S. Martial Propotnick, who served me with a warrant for my arrest for threatening to kill and do bodily harm to the president.

Commissioner Zinpher, of Minneapolis who was responsible for alerting TV and media coverage to my case.

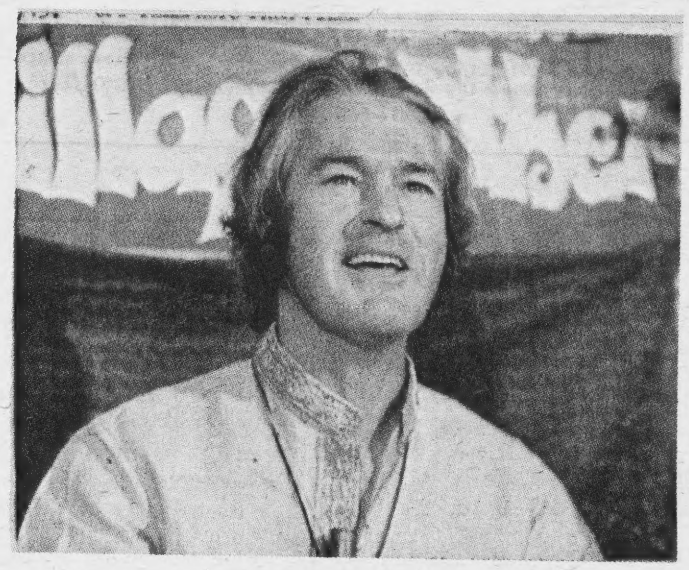
Captain Dugen, of Hennepin County Jail, responsible for assigning me to solitary confinement.

Mr. Halderman of the Secret Service, a man who now relates to me by saying such things as "won't you stop harrassing Mr. Humphrey..you're being a problem nigger...get out.... go away!"

Dr. Donald Hastings of the University of Minnesota Psychiatric Department, responsible for personally writing many letters in attempts to alter my dishonorable discharge.

Mr. Hubert Humphrey.....A big thank you for continuing to assist blacks in their struggle for justice by having me arrested. Good luck at the polls you #*%@*##!

PAGE TAREE



Timothy Leary, the spiritual father of Acid and us all, is tripping-out again. This time he astral travelled from the San Luis Obispo Prison to the freedom of the Underground.

Leary, a candidate for Governor, was sentenced to a maximum of ten years for possession of less than an ounce of marijuana. He had just been refused parole--seems nobody wanted to offer California a choice between Leary and Ray-gun.

PEOPLE RISING

Chile's President-elect Salvadore Allende receives enthusiastic greetings from the people of Santiago as he awaits the decision of the Congress in making a presidential selection.

MARXIST SALVADOR ALLENDE WINS PLURALITY
IN CHILEAN ELECTIONS
LIBERATION News Service

SANTIAGO, Chile (LNS) -- The people of Chile chose a Marxist head of state on Sept. 4, the first time in the history of bourgeois presidential elections that the capitalists have been defeated by their own institutions.

Sixty-two-year-old Salvador Allende won 36.3% of the vote, a plurality of 39,338 over his closest conservative opponent. But under Chile's Constitution, since Allende did not win a majority of the votes, Congress is designated to appoint Chile's next president on October 24. It is this fact that will make the next few months turbulent ones in the history of this copper-rich nation of ten million people.

By tradition, Congress should elect the candidate who came in first, but upholding the election of a Marxist will be the severest test Chile's "democratic traditions" have had to face in 40 years. Given the composition of the Congress -- in which Allende's forces hold 80 of the 200 seats, the rightists hold 75, and the balance of power between the two is held by the Christian Democrats -- there are just too many possible combinations to calculate here.

Allende's Sept. 4 victory was the culmination of an 18-year effort to socialize Chile without resorting to armed struggle. He has run in four consecutive elections since 1952. Among Allende's more daring campaign promises is his vow to expropriate the U.S. copper companies and the big national monopolies. He is backed by a broad coalition (known as Unidad Popular), led by the powerful Communist Party.

Allende's right-wing opponent and front man for the copper companies and the Chilean oligarchy is 74 year-old ex-president Jorge Alessandri Rodriguez, who offers the people law and order. His supporters have made it clear that they do not accept Alessandri's defeat as final. The conservative parties have not revealed a definite course of action, but have clearly indicated that they will fight in Congress to prevent Allende's election.

The principle tactic of Alessandri's campaign was a primitive anti-communism, with ads saturating the mass media that show a man being shot by a firing squad, with CUBA under the last picture in the sequence and bold letters: THIS IS COMMUNISM...DO YOU WANT THIS FOR CHILE?

MOUNT RUSHMORE, So. Dakota (LNS) -- *"When any man makes a purchase of a car, house, or whatever, and he fails to meet his agreement, it is repossessed. So maybe the Red man should take back that which he agreed to sell to the Government, but was never paid for."*

August 5, 1970

Good Morning, Afternoon, Evening:

My name is Stanley Booher and I am issuing the first official communication of the Montréal Weatherman Underground.

For ages, brothers and sisters, we have allowed ourselves as a species to be dominated by nationality, boundaries, countries, property, etc. We find ourselves rationalizing that our fellow human being in another part of this beautiful world we share is not our brother because he's russian or chinese or greek or italian. We rationalize that when these fellow human beings are in trouble, are being subjugated, shot down, gassed, killed--that whatever the reason--we have no part in it because of political barriers, economic relations, boundaries. We like to think that the revolution is not in our own Dominion of Canada. Things are at peace.

I am sorry, but it is my job in life--as it is with some of my brothers and sisters--to see that there is no peace. You see, my brothers are dying in the middle east, in Viet Nam, Cambodia, Laos, in Africa, in the United States, Puerto Rico, Mexico, South America. But we weathermen do not recognize those names of countries nor do we honor them because they do not honor human life.

There will be peace someday.. But until there is peace everywhere, there will be no peace in Montréal. Not for a while yet, anyway. In fact it's probably going to be a long cold winter. Someday my brothers and I, my sisters and I will walk freely on this beautiful planet. We may smoke marijuana or sleep in the park or whatever strikes our fancy and is good--and does not harm another. Then we will join with you all--everyone--and chant OM forever.

But before any of that can happen, there is much work to be done. Many things must be destroyed, many remade. Many things will change. To everything there certainly is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven. Now is the time for our particular purpose.

We will keep you informed of our activities and our progress.

We are very busy and I must leave you now.

Peace after the revolution,

Stanley Booher
Secretary of Communications
Montréal Weatherman Underground

Revolutionary Letter No. 37 From Montreal.

Are you prepared
to hide someone in your home
indefinely
say, two to six weeks, so he
never
hits the street, to keep your
friends away

coolly, so they ask no questions, to nurse
him, or her, as necessary,
to know
"first aid" and healing (not to
freak out at the sight of torn
or half cooked flesh
to pass him on at the right
time to the next
station, to cross the canadian
border, with a child
so that the three of you
look like one family
no questions asked,
or fewer, to stash letters,
guns or bombs
forget about them
till they are called for, to
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT
not to "trust"
even your truelove, that is,
lay no more knowledge on him
than he needs
to do his part of it, a
a kindness
we all must extend to each
other in this game

UP ALL OVER

N.Y. Stock Exchange

By ERIK BERT

NEW YORK, Sept. 10 — The revelation yesterday that 80 member firms of the New York Stock Exchange had disintegrated in the past 18 months, and the prediction that 50 more will vanish during the next six months, is the most significant news about the depths of the financial crisis to be reported since the Penn Central Transportation Co. went bankrupt in June.

One implication is that the prospective losses of customers of bankrupted Stock Exchange firms will go far beyond the $55 million Trust Fund established by the Exchange to protect them and prevent a financial panic.

It has been accepted widely that the $55 million was only a drop in the bucket of prospective losses, but yesterday's revelation indicates that the bucket is far larger than was estimated.

Two other events of the past few days have chilled the financial atmosphere. They are:

The revelation that the United California Bank in Basle (Switzerland) A.G. lost $30 million last year, apparently in speculating on the cocoa market.

The Basle bank is an affiliate of the United California Bank of Los Angeles, 15th largest in the U.S.

The disclosure yesterday that Donald H. Parsons and associates who control the nine-bank "Parsons group" of banks in the Midwest, had sold their interests in the National Bank of Royal Oak, Mich. Parsons is attempting to sell other banks in the group to keep his head above water.

Worse than in 1930's

Leon J. Kendall, president of the Association of Stock Exchange Firms, who gave the news and forecast of brokerage bankruptcies, pointed out also that in this financial area the crisis is sharper now than during the depression of the 1930's. He said:

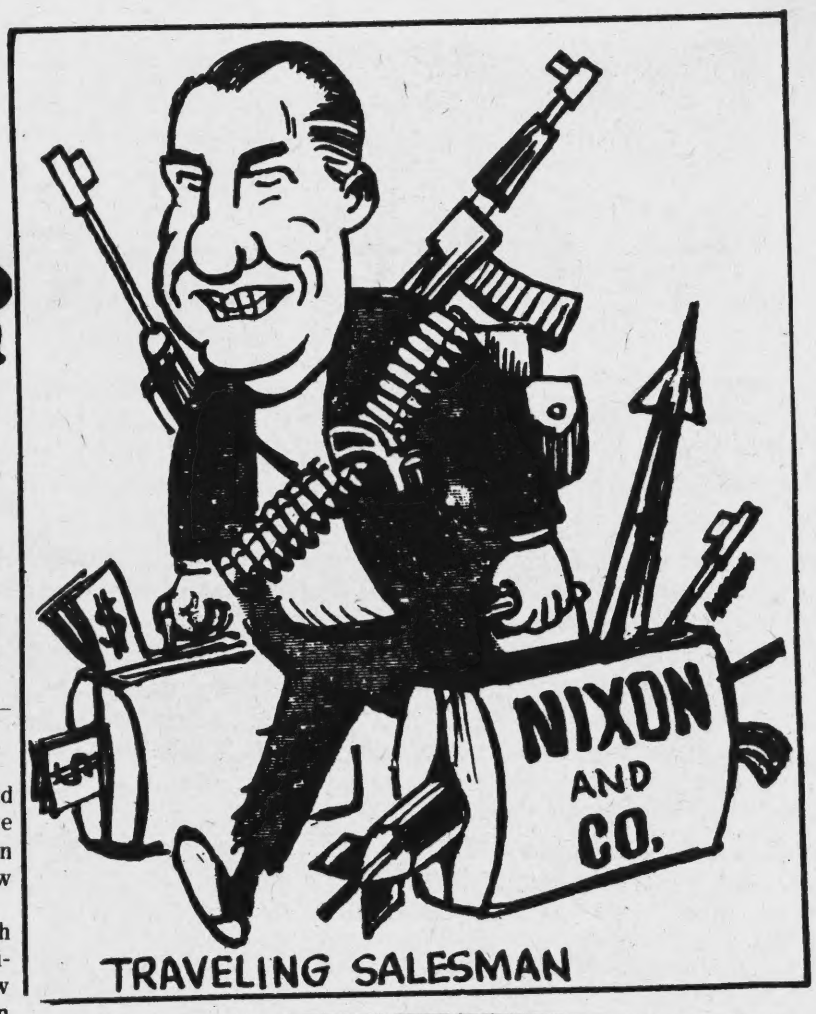
"Our industry has lost more firms in the last 18 months than we lost during the entire depression from 1929 to the low for our industry in 1940.

"There is evidence that we are losing firms at a faster pace than we did between 1929 and 1933, and it's my guess that we are probably losing money on operations at a faster pace now than in the 1930's."

As a result of losses through mergers, dissolutions and liquidations, the member firms now numbering 594, are fewer than at any time since 1945.

Kendall's report gives the lie to the optimistic reports and predictions funneled out by White House sources.

Weather Report
A hard rain's gonna fall. Outlook: Stand by for further orders.



In class society everyone lives as a member of a particular class, and every kind of thinking, without exception, is stamped with the brand of a class.

"On Practice" (July 1937), *Selected Works*, Vol. I, p. 296.

Nixon on prison camps

Japanese-Americans, many of whom were incarcerated in concentration camps during World War II, looked on in the hearing room as J. Walter Yeagley, assistant attorney general for Internal Security, told the House Internal Security Committee that "unfounded suspicions and alarmist pressures" have been leveled at the anti-communist law and therefore it should be repealed.

The measure allows jailing of citizens who "probably will conspire with others to engage in acts of espionage or sabotage." Clled by its authors the "Emergency Detention Act," it authorized the opening of six camps across the nation to hold "suspects" in case of "insurrection" or "invasion."

Camp being used

Yeagley told the committee that the federal government was disposing of the six camps. However, he admitted that one camp, at Allenwood, Pa., with a capacity of 350 was being used. The other camps are at Florence and Wickensburg in Arizona, Avon Park, Fla., El Reno, Okla., and Tule Lake, Cal.

He denied that the law is a "concentration camp" measure. "It is constitutional on its face," Yeagley added. It does not discriminate, he added, against any "class, race or nationality," but, he continued, "in view of the apprehension, even though unwarranted, of many of our citizens regarding the Emergency Detention Act, the Department of Justice has recommended the repeal of the Act."

Rep. Richard Ichord (D-Mo) chairman of the Committee, saw through the Nixon administration facade of opposition.

"If it is based upon misinformation and misunderstanding," he said, "then wouldn't it be better to conduct an educational program?" Yeagley replied, "That would be a worthy suggestion. Obviously it would be a great advantage to have whatever action the President would have to take authorized by an act of Congress."

Yeagley is notorious as the bloodhound who helped the FBI frame Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. He also played a principal role in prosecuting Smith Act and McCarran Act victims during the witchhunts of the 1950s.

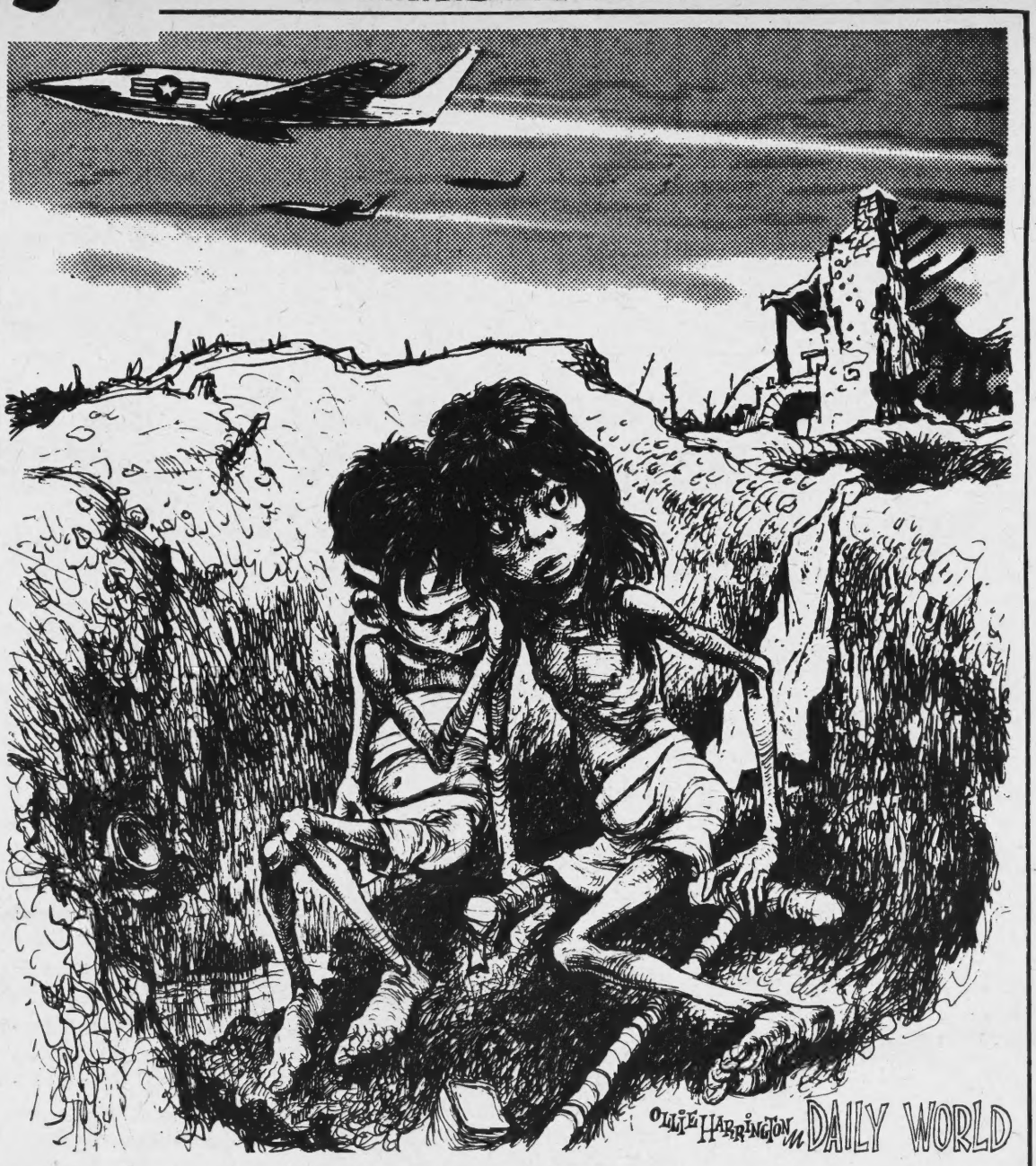
Rep. Spark Malsunaga (D-Hawaii) told the committee he has introduced a bill to repeal the act because he had seen members of his own family incarcerated in concentration camps during World War II. Hundreds of thousands of Japanese Americans, he added, have joined in asking for the Act's repeal.

"If a war breaks out between the U.S. and Red China," he asked, "would there be a wholesale roundup of Americans of Chinese ancestry?"

Yeagley turned scarlet and replied, "No, sir, not under Title II. There would have to be additional evidence."

Matsunaga said that the language in Title II is so broad that a person can be rounded up if it is suspected that he would "probably" engage in espionage.

Attorney Joseph Forer, a civil libertarian, said the Nixon administration is seeking "a cheap aura of libertarianism" by advocating the Act's repeal. On the other hand, he added, they don't want to say it's bad legislation."



School starts this week... but not for all kids.

On Friday, May 22nd, 1970 HUNDRED FLOWERS published their "Declaration of Independence." It was circulated for just one day before its publication and yet over sixty people signed it.
Once again, in light of the developments in Philadelphia, we submit to the People our Declaration of Independence:

A Declaration of Independence

When in the Course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

WE hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. That whenever any form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same Object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security.

THE PEOPLE of the United States of America have a long list of unresolved grievances against the Federal Government: First, the President of the United States, without the consent of the people or an act of Congress, has involved the Government in foreign and imperialistic wars. The Constitution clearly states that it shall be the responsibility of Congress to "declare war, grant letters of marque and reprisal, and make rules concerning captures on land and water. To raise and support armies, but no appropriation of money to that use shall be for a longer term than two years."

The President has under his special jurisdiction a private Army (the Central Intelligence Agency), not accountable to Congress, which has reatedly violated international law by engineering direct attacks on the Governments of Guatemala, Cuba, Lebanon, Indonesia, Cambodia and Greece, to name just a few.

The President also has under his sole jurisdiction a domestic Army (the Federal Bureau of Investigation) which is used as an agency of political repression. Time and again we have seen this agency intimidate and harrass legitimate dissent. The brutal murder of Fred Hampton was but one example of a long list of treacherous acts.

Article I of the Bill of Rights states that Congress shall make no law abridging "the right of the people peaceably to assemble and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances," and yet the President has on numerous occasions prohibited public gatherings and otherwise intimidated legitimate assemblies. The murder of four Kent State students is the latest example of this kind of violent suppression of public indignation.

President Eisenhower in his Farewell Address to Congress warned: "Beware the Military-Industrial Complex." They now direct our foreign and domestic policies, and the President acts as a puppet to serve these interests. The power to affect foreign and domestic policy must return to the people.

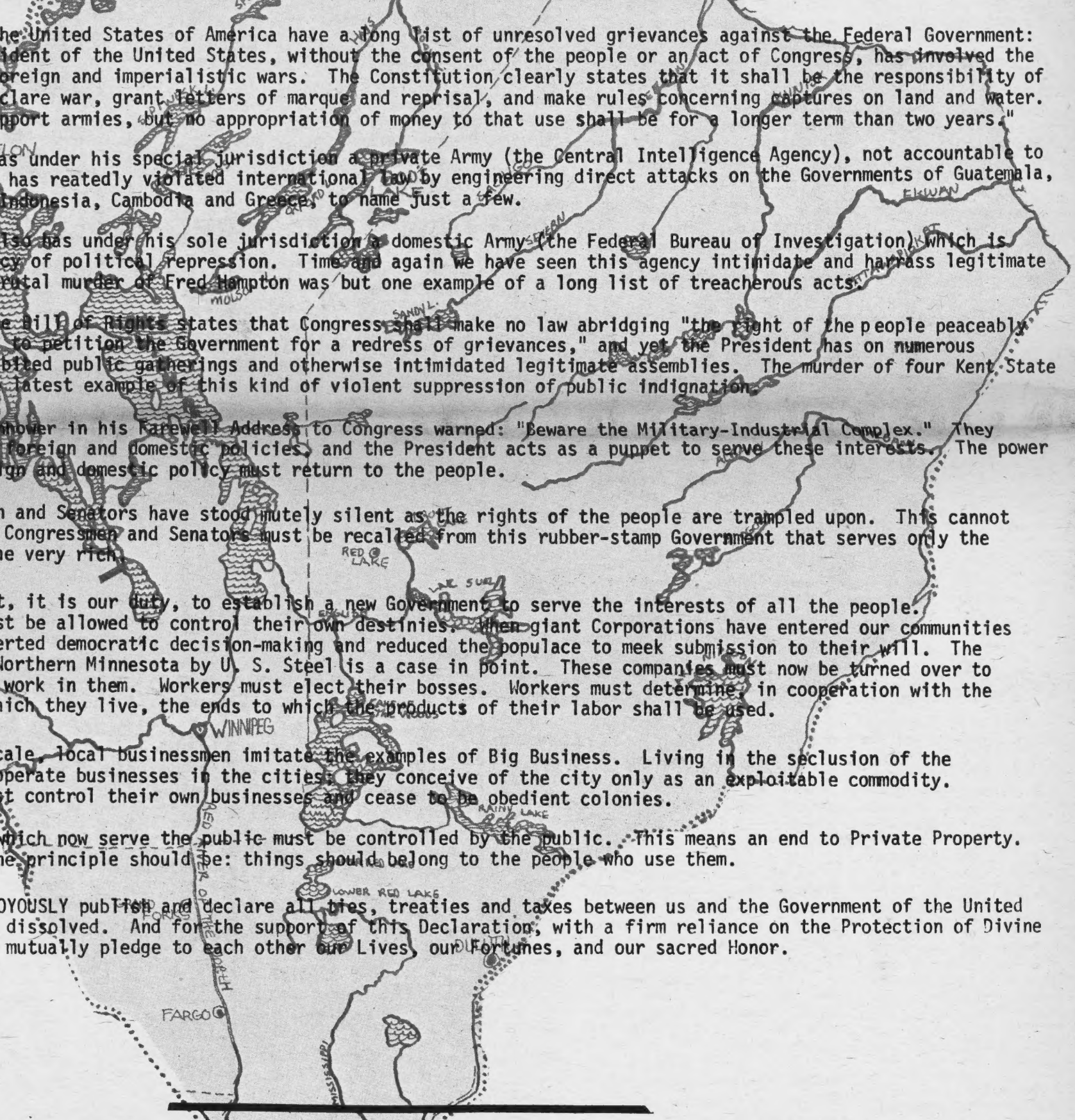
Our Congressmen and Senators have stood mutely silent as the rights of the people are trampled upon. This cannot continue. Our Congressmen and Senators must be recalled from this rubber-stamp Government that serves only the interests of the very rich.

IT IS our right, it is our duty, to establish a new Government to serve the interests of all the people. Communities must be allowed to control their own destinies. When giant Corporations have entered our communities they have subverted democratic decision-making and reduced the populace to meek submission to their will. The domination of Northern Minnesota by U. S. Steel is a case in point. These companies must now be turned over to the people who work in them. Workers must elect their bosses. Workers must determine, in cooperation with the community in which they live, the ends to which the products of their labor shall be used.

On a smaller scale, local businessmen imitate the examples of Big Business. Living in the seclusion of the suburbs, they operate businesses in the cities; they conceive of the city only as an exploitable commodity. Communities must control their own businesses and cease to be obedient colonies.

All buildings which now serve the public must be controlled by the public. This means an end to Private Property. In all cases the principle should be: things should belong to the people who use them.

WE THEREFORE JOYOUSLY publish and declare all ties, treaties and taxes between us and the Government of the United States totally dissolved. And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the Protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes, and our sacred Honor.



The first two paragraphs and the last paragraph are taken from the original document of July 4th, 1776. It is a tribute to Jefferson's genius that he provided in his document a form that any people could use to redeem themselves from oppression.

Our proposal, on May 22nd, was that Minnesota and parts of North Dakota (those parts that have the closest ties with the people of Minnesota) secede from Union, and along with a portion of Canada form a new Nation: North Country.

REVOLUTIONARY PEOPLE'S CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION:
THIS TIME THE PEOPLE WILL DO IT

LIBERATION News Service

All right, you radicals want to tear this system down. But what are you going to replace it with?

--Anonymous

PHILADELPHIA (LNS) -- Ten thousand people, mostly black and mostly young, jammed the North Philadelphia ghetto community on Labor Day weekend to attend the first large-scale meeting of American radicals designed to put together a concrete vision of a revolutionary America.

It was called the Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention plenary session; the site was Temple University, located in the middle of a crumbling but lively black ghetto.

Huey Newton - the people must burn the pig constitution

DONALD FREED

There is going to be a revolution in America. It is going to begin, in earnest, in our time. The multitudes in Philadelphia at the Revolutionary Peoples Constitutional Convention were overwhelmingly poor and black and, most significant of all, typical; the stunning events of September, 1970, in Philadelphia could have happened *anywhere in America*. There were no busses of white students and peace people from outside (*they* will all make the most important choice of their lives by Christmas).

To have believed in a second American revolution before Philadelphia was an act of historical and existential faith; not to believe in a new world after Philadelphia is a dereliction of the human spirit. When Huey P. Newton told those forgotten thousands, simply, that he loved them and they rose up weeping like the troops from hell, time stood still and the future hove into sight.

It all began the week before.

Babylon, 1970

These creeps lurk in the dark./ They should
be strung up . . . I mean within/ the law.
We're dealing with a group of/ fanatics, yellow
dogs that they are. We're deal-/ ing with psychotics
and we must be in a position/ to take them on.

Why don't they call us and tell us they want to kill us? Why don't they tell us they want/ to have it out? We'll meet them/ anytime. We'll go on their terms.

If the laws as they now exist/ are insufficient
to deal with these people / (black militants and revolutionaries) then I urge that the voters
elect to high office people who/ will change the laws.

We took their pants off.

If they say they'll have ten/ men, they can have
anything they want with them,/ and we'll go with
two. Do they have to be cowards? Aren't five to one odds good/ enough for them?

The odds at each Panther office had been 50 to one in favor of the attacking police. Police Chief Rizzo was spewing hate.

They were the cowards, Huey Newton was to say, and he dubbed Rizzo as "Bozzo". The name was permanent by nightfall, it will dog the Chief the rest of his convulsive days.

Philadelphia was in a state of emergency. Counterattack on the police. Typically, the Panther offices were visited by predawn raids, but this time the Panthers were stripped naked in the streets. "This reminds us of slavery" said a later conference speaker, and the black colony of Philadelphia in a condition of grief and rage, made a sound that must have paralyzed the undercover police agents there.

"Violence is in the hands of the police", Huey P Newton announced when he arrived. The stage was set: a pre-revolutionary aura hung in the stifling air.

Flags

Temple University, McGonigle Field House, Philadelphia, 1970, Revolutionary Peoples Constitutional Convention. At 9 a.m. the lines of black and brown people wait, the Quacker observers arrive. 9 a.m., the time announced, "colored peoples time", that is poor peoples time, is coming to an end.

Why did time matter now? Because there was a future. "Right On!", heard every second, means that anyway: "right on time"; right on time for revolution; that is to say for survival.

By the time the first session ended 9,000 people had washed up all the way to the speakers stand and new lines were already forming in anticipation of the coming of man of destiny, Huey P. Newton.

Outside the Stars and Stripes had been replaced by five flags in descending order: the Black Panther Party; the National Liberation Front of Vietnam (no peace rally, has ever dwelled with such detail on the suffering and heroism of the Vietnamese people themselves); the green, black and red of black nationalism; the green marihuana leaf on the black ground of anarchy, the flag of Y.I.P.; and, finally, a flag of Che Guevera.

The growing number was close to 9,090 non-white; a stunning reversal of previous "Left" conferences. Black and Brown of all ages (the new chapter of the Philadelphia Young Lords was prominent), and young whites, all come, like so many fools for the revolution, to talk about a new world.

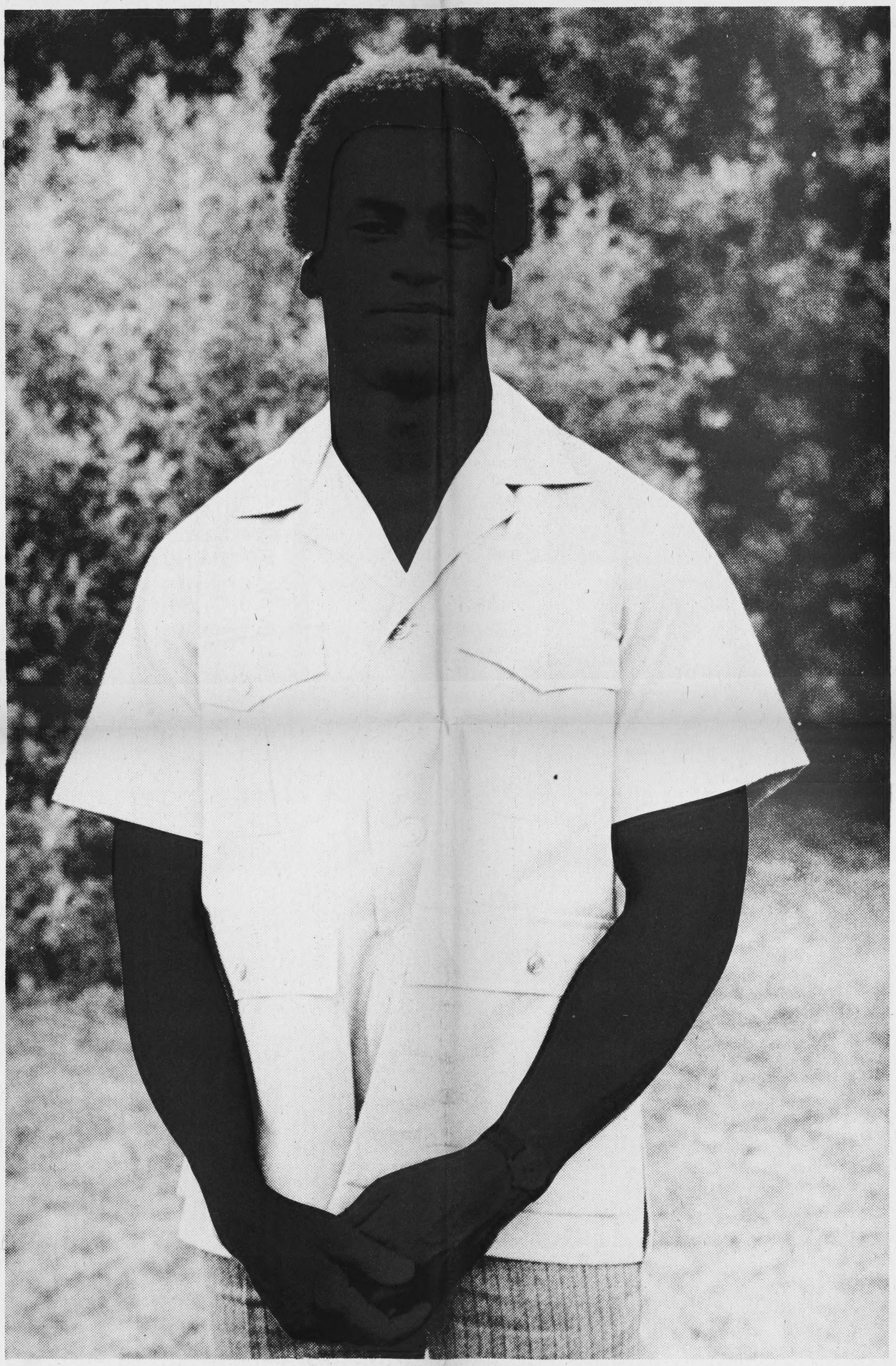
All children wore "Huey" buttons and babes in arms, with the gift of tongues, cried "all power to the people". The army of children were not boisterous. The children were to be for the three days like the adults, infected with a kind of mad sobriety. Later, inside, they would watch the faces of the big people contort with rage and hope. They would have more than the buttons to show for it all; the funerals and rallies were doing their work, these children had developed a spine of revolutionary grief.

They were serious as Asian children are serious in these days. The rulers of Philadelphia were enormously relieved that there was no riot, that everyone had come to hear speeches instead. Little did they guess that this was not a "peaceful" conference, it was a revolutionary conference whose constitution would be the death warrant of those who now congratulated each other on their good luck. Beware the quiet children and the poor people *on time*.

Babylon And Germany

Inside, the perfect revolutionary began his extraordinary two hour oration. Michael Tabor of "The New York 21" Panthers and former dope fiend. In magnificent periods in the language of the streets and of history, he invoked Babylon and Nazi Germany. The revolutionary fiend, in a metaphor that drove the throng wild, likened capitalism to the most devastating addiction of all — money.

The American Constitution, as practiced, was consigned to the "graveyard of human history", the crowd roared. It has always been, he said, "from git go to git



MINISTER OF DEFENSE
HUEY P. NEWTON
BLACK PANTHER PARTY U.S.A.

Revolutionary Convention

go", a constitution "of the pigs, by the pigs and for the pigs". Displaying an amazing range of American history, Mr. Tabor took the document apart, article by article.

In a deep voice he conceded that in the eighteenth century the Constitution had been a brave "wolf ticket". But even then it had been designed excluding the 240,000 indentured servants 800,00 black slaves, 300,00 Indians and all women, to say nothing of the sexual minorities.

In January of 1863, the "South put fire to the North's ass", and the North found it convenient to take a moral position concerning the slaves who were already free. The 186,000 slave soldiers turned the tide and for their pains got the 13th, 14th, 15th amendments which were promptly used to safeguard Northern industry.

The great collection roared again and again as black capitalism and black political representation were brushed aside. During Reconstruction the black senators from Mississippi, the judges, the congressmen and police chiefs had all been wiped out without a white murmer, they were reminded.

Too Late, Too Late

German fascism just "existed" one day when the quarrelling victims looked up. Could it happen here? From Asia to the barrios to the ghetto a machine had been grinding that "made Hitler look like a peace candidate." From the Alien and Sedition Acts to today's preventive detention and "no-knock" laws Babylon has been building. The warning rang out over the jammed hall that if the people did not seize the time then the "time would seize them." One day soon it will be "too late, too late, too goddamned late." There was tumult and ecstasy: the crowd roared, stood, shook fists, slapped hands, gave the fearful, wonderful high yell of the Third World. The death blow would be, must be struck here in Babylon — the audience was a storm of fists and crys of "all power to the people."

It was all so simple. To whom does the oil and the other resources of the earth belong? Terrible questions were being asked and to each the people shouted their answer — "the people". History manifested on two feet, the revolutionary fiend at the podium pushed the inexorable dialetic on and on: life or death, freedom or oppression, being a man or woman or a punk, revolution and survival or humiliation and nothingness. Simple.

The time was at hand. The plenary session of the Revolutionary Peoples Constitutional Convention was directed to reconvene in groups:

1. Third World Peoples
2. Women
3. G.I.'s
4. College Students
5. High School Students
6. Workers
7. Lesbians
8. Male Homosexuals
9. Welfare People
10. Street People
11. Head Workers — People's technicians, doctors, lawyers, scientists, clergy
12. Political Prisoners, Prisoners of War

Huey - with his love and his gun

The Masses

There were 10,000 people in the hall and that many outside. At last the real people. The overflow was so great that hundreds streamed to the nearest church. It was a scene out of the Gospel according to St. Mark: men, women and children everywhere "waiting for Huey" to come to the hall, to the streets, to the church. When he spoke he told them simply that it was time to change the system and thereby their lives and that he loved them. He began with America:

When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's god entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to separation.

The metaphor of colony and mother country sank into the listening. The new nation acquired a population to fill this newly acquired land. This population was drawn from the continents of Africa, Asia, Europe and South America. Thus a nation conceived by a homogenous people of a small number and in a small area grew into a nation of a heterogeneous people, comprising a large number, and spread across an entire continent. This change in the fundamental characteristics of the nation and its people substantially changed the nature of American society. Furthermore, the social changes were marked by economic changes. A rural and agricultural economy became an urban and industrialized economy, as farming was replaced by manufacturing. The Democratic Capitalism of our early days became caught up in a relentless drive to obtain profits and more profits until the selfish motivation for profit eclipsed the unselfish principles of democracy. Thus 200 years later we have an overdeveloped economy which is so infused with the need for profit that we have replaced Democratic Capitalism with Bureaucratic Capitalism. The free opportunity of all men to pursue their economic ends has been replaced by constraints placed upon Americans by the large corporations which control and direct our economy. They have sought to increase their profits at the expense of the people, and particularly at the expense of the racial and ethnic minorities.

Modern times and the period we had all lived through and the images and figures, now dead and gone, were the collective thinking and memory of the convention.

We did not recognize, however, that any attempt to complete the promise of an 18th Century Revolution in the framework of a 20th Century government, economy and society was doomed to failure. The descendants of that small company of original settlers of this land are not among the common people of today, they have become a small ruling class in control of a worldwide economic system. The constitution set up by their ancestors to serve the people no longer serves the people, for the people have changed. The people of the 18th Century have become the ruling class of the 20th Century, and the people of the 20th Century are the descendants of the slaves and dispossessed of the 18th Century now serves the ruling class of the 20th Century, and the people of today stand wanting for a foundation for their own life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. The Civil Rights Movement has not produced this foundation, and it cannot produce this foundation because of the nature of the United States society and economy. The vision of the Civil Rights Movement is to achieve goals which have been altered by 200 years of change. Thus the Civil Rights Movement and similar movements have produced no foundation for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. They have produced humiliating programs of welfare and unemployment compensation, programs with sufficient form to deceive the people, but with insufficient substance to change the fundamental distribution of power and resources in this country.

The simple general demands were spelled out. As simple as "Land, Bread and Peace" and to the media as deceptive.

We gather here to let it be known at home and abroad that a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness has in its maturity become an imperialist power dedicated to death, oppression and the pursuit of profits. We will not be deceived by so many of our fellow men, we will not be blinded by small changes in form which lack any change in the substance of imperialist expansion. Our suffering has been too long, our sacrifices have been too great, and our human dignity is too strong for us to be prudent any longer.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. That whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute new government.

Layings its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes: and accordingly all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future society.

The train of logic was inexorable. After a generation of media heroes the man who had looked out at them from posters for so long spoke without any rhetoric at all. He seemed almost boyish but powerfully built and wonderfully handsome. The press was dumb-founded they were left out and the people were everywhere. Priorities were already being rearranged, the press had to take their chances. They, the press, were disappointed because the speech was so short and unadorned.

Friends and comrades throughout the United States and throughout the world, we gather here in peace and friendship to claim our inalienable rights, to claim the rights bestowed upon us by an unbroken train of abuses and usurpations, and to perform the duty which is thus required of us. Our sufferance has been long and patient, our prudence has stayed this final hour, but our human dignity and strength requires that we still the voice of prudence with the cries of our sufferance. Thus we gather in the spirit of revolutionary love and friendship for all oppressed people of the world regardless of their race or of the race and doctrine of their oppressors. We gather to proclaim to the world that for 200 years we have suffered this long train of abuses and usurpations while holding to the hope that this would pass. We recognize however, that it has not passed and we are a people who enjoy no equal protection of the law, no due process of law, and our future action must be guided by our sufferance, not by our prudence.

He was teaching now as no one had since Malcolm X. The huge numbers were rapt.

The United States of America was born at a time when the nation covered relatively little land, a narrow strip of political divisions of the Eastern seaboard. The United States of America was born at a time when the population was small and fairly homogenous both racially and culturally. Thus the people called Americans were a different people in a different place. Furthermore they had a different economic system. The small population and the fertile land available meant that with the agricultural emphasis of the economy, people were able to advance according to their motivation and ability. It was an agricultural economy and with the circumstances surrounding it, Democratic Capitalism flourished in the new nation.

Mr. Newton was on his obsession now: colonialism and imperialism.

The Black Panther Party calls for FREEDOM and the POWER to determine our destiny.

The Black Panther Party calls for full employment for all our people.

The Black Panther Party calls for an end to the capitalist exploitation of our community.

The Black Panther Party calls for decent housing for all our people.

The Black Panther Party calls for a true education for our people.

The Black Panther Party calls for exemption from military services.

The Black Panther Party calls for an end to police brutality.

The Black Panther Party calls for freedom for all political prisoners.

The Black Panther Party calls for fair trials for all men by a jury of their peers.

The Black Panther Party calls for a United Nations plebiscite to determine the will of black people as to their national destiny.

In summary, the victims of the eighteenth century, a small homogeneous group, had become the ruling class of the twentieth century. In practice, it is their Declaration and Constitution. Malcolm X had hinted or "signified" at what was coming. Huey Newton spelled it out: A new American Declaration-Constitution.

The security tightened around him. The short remarks were near an end, the mass bent into the love.

The sacredness of man and of the human spirit requires that human dignity and integrity ought to be always respected by every other man. We will settle for nothing less, for at this point in history anything less is but a living death. WE WILL BE FREE and we are here to ordain a new constitution which will ensure our freedom by enshrining the dignity of the human spirit.

Surrounded by guards, Huey P. Newton moved out quickly. Everyone knew there had been death threats all day, a final warning had been issued to provacateurs, and two grenades had been discovered before the meeting. As the guard, perhaps with a decoy now, flashed past the entrances the crowd turned and cheered and wept. The last phrase had produced an uproar, "a slave who dies a natural death will not balance two flies on the scales of history."

Missing had been the nation's number one political prisoner, Bobby Seale. How happy that greatest of organizers would have been to see his beloved Huey, radiant before the masses. Only a few of the Panther iron cadre — Masai, Big Man, Jolly, Zayd Shakur — were left to see it, to follow and to lead.

Ahead was all the detailed work but it all came down to what had been intoned earlier, "Give me liberty or give me death"; when Patrick Henry had been equaled with Jonathan Jackson who entered the courtroom in California "with freedom on his mind."

Outisde the little food trucks selling Soul Food made do for loaves and fishes, and the word "revolution" chattered through the cooling night like a bird or a machine gun.

The man known as Malcolm X had seen it all: had seen Huey P. Newton coming with his love and his gun; had seen Babylon and the chickens coming home to roost.

The Heat Wave Breaks

The speech, on radio and tape recorder, was on an endless loop all night in the seething and terrific North Philadelphia streets. The light voice on every block saying that America must have some socialism; in the press next day readers instead of seeing "off the pig" horror stories saw their own life described.

The next morning the heat wave had broken, breeze and blue sky and the people waiting patiently at all the churches to begin the work shops. The irony was enormous: the pre-literate black masses and some few saved post-literate students were going to, finally, write the new constitution that the middle class intellectuals had been calling for since their birth. The aristocratic students led by the women, and the street bloods, they were going to do the writing.

A Declaration-Constitution that the great crowds would have to fight for; this they were told for three days.

They listened joyfully to the fruit of their hard labor in the workshops. People with pencils had shown up at 8 a.m. and worked without let up until dark. They were high and could not be turned off:

1. Self-Determination for NNational Minorities
2. Self-Determination for Women
3. Self-Determination for Street People
4. The Family & the Rights of Children
5. Sexual Self-Determination
6. Control & Use of Military
7. Control & Use of Means of Production
8. Control & Use of Educational System
9. Revolutionary Artists
10. Control & Use of Legal System
11. Political Prisoners of War
12. Control & Use of Land
13. Distribution of Political Power
14. Internationalism, relations with liberation struggles around the world
15. Religious Oppression/New Humanism
16. Drugs
17. Health

These had been confronted by groups, some numbering as high as 500!

Ecology, too, was now a revolutionary issue. They would fight and die, they roared, for the biosphere: "revolution is the only solution."

And once the suspense became unbearable until it was affirmed that "grass and psychedelic drugs are necessary for the revolutionary consciousness of the people (though afterwards perhaps a burden)." Then they danced and sang in the vaulted gymnasium and when the pimps and hustlers were drummed out, old women stood and beat their breasts.

All demands from "grass", to revolutionary tribunals, to essential sharing, to counter-intelligence, to parks to land to medicine to police to those who control the police to women to sexual freedom, to exploitive action or lack of action to peoples courts to a new religion of humanism to God in Man, to peace, to human survival. Abstractions, high and low. It was all there.

The army acknowledged that it maintains files on the political activities of civilians...

Mao on Mott Street: Changes for Chinatown

nelton

Mao greeting students in China. The accompanying article is taken from the Village Voice.

Donald Wing has a dream: "I'm walking through Chinatown after the revolution. In one hand I have the little red book of Mao Tse-tung's quotations. In the other I have a black book of names and I go around settling things with certain people. With the guy who cheated my father out of $300 , with the guy who paid my grandmother 40 cents a day in a shirt factory, with a guy in Foley Square who called me a dirty chink. I'm not sure what I do to each one, you know? But I put things straight."

We were walking down Mott Street talking about the recent changes in Chinatown. There was a lot to discuss and time was short. I was on my way to an outdoor screening of "The East Is Red," the Peking-produced film which tells, in ballet form, the story of Mao's China. Wing wasn't going. "The FBI will have informers there. I don't want that kind of trouble right now."

Wing (a pseudonym) is in his early 20s. A third generation Chinese-American, he was born in Chinatown and lived there until he was 15. "We moved uptown to get away from a landlord who had some kind of power over my family. We were better off, but it was lonely. I come down *here on weekends to see my friends.*"

We passed beneath a banner stretching across the street two stories up. In English and Chinese it read: "Chinatown Welcomes All Tourists."

"You see?" Wing said. "They have to say that now. A few years ago you would just assume that Chinatown welcomes tourists. Now they have to say it. Now the people who run Chinatown are afraid of what's happening here."

A few years ago many things were different in Chinatown. The population and character of the community were stable. After a century of uncertainty, the popular image of the Chinese-American, shifting from crafty and dangerous to cute but inscrutable, had finally settled on a catalogue of middle-class virtues: frugal, hard-working, clean, conservative people who minded their own business. And business was pretty good. Their restaurant-laundry-gift shop economy did well in good times and bad. Good citizens, too. Few Chinese names appeared on the court dockets or welfare roles and when the city tried to move the Fifth Precinct out of Chinatown a couple of years ago 5000 Chinese marched to protest (peacefully) this threat to the low crime rate in their neighborhood. And Chinese children were so polite.

"Too polite," says a social worker in Chinatown. "You could walk up to a Chinese kid and say 'give me a dime' and he'd open his pockets. It wasn't natural."

Then, in October of 1965, the nationalities quota system, which had restricted Chinese immigration to America to a handful a year, was amended. Between 1966 and 1968 almost 60,000 Chinese entered the country, 15,000 of them settling in New York. Most of the new immigrants crowded into Chinatown, which has the lowest apartment vacancy rate in the city, and the changes began.

Chinese had learned to survive, and in some cases prosper, outside the American mainstream. But the new immigrants upset the old systems of compromise and self-containment. They came from a new China, too. A powerful, united, nuclear China of which—even though they might disagree with its internal politics—they were proud. The years 1966 to 1968 were also the period of America's greatest escalation of her indirect confrontation with the People's Republic of China in Vietnam. It must have been painful for the FBI to watch thousands of sinister faces disembarking on American soil, each one the potential founder of a Mao-Mao movement here in Marlboro country. It wasn't any easier for the Chinese establishment. Powerful groups like the Six Companies in San Francisco and the Consolidated Benevolent Association in New York had long been accustomed to controlling the cultural, charitable, and business affairs of the Chinese community. Conservatives and pro-Kuomintang (Chiang Kai-shek's party), they were the people you had to see if you wanted to open a business in Chinatown. But there was no way they could maintain their grip on the new immigrants. There were too many, too quickly. Something had to happen, and the something was politics.

I Wor Kuen (Chinese for righteous, harmonious, fist) is a radical left social action group with a storefront headquarters at 24 Market Street. A few years ago this was an Italian and Puerto Rican neighborhood called Two Bridges. Now it's part of "Greater Chinatown." It's not the place you'd expect to find a Maoist-Third World organization. Italian and American flags fly from the fire escapes. Several months ago someone smashed I Wor Kuen's plate glass windows. They were replaced with slabs of red-painted plywood. Five nights a week the I Wor Kuen show free movies as part of their program of radical education. They offer draft counseling services, especially important to Chinese kids who don't want to be sent to Vietnam where every Asian is a gook, a slope, and a target. I Wor Kuen is in the early phases of a struggle with the Consolidated Benevolent Association and the tradition it represents. Last spring I Wor Kuen organized street demonstrations against the tourist buses that jam the narrow streets of Chinatown with loads of oglers. The demonstrations were not against tourists but the Benevolent Association and many businessmen were alarmed at what they saw as an attack on the tourist economy of Chinatown. The banner welcoming all tourists went up over Mott Street opposite the Benevolent Association building.

Wing: "The I Wor Kuen knows that most Chinese-Americans are really proud that China is strong now. They don't want to keep the customs that came from a weak China. They want pride. And so do I. So does the Benevolent Association, but they can't admit it. There is no way you can be for Mao Tse-tung and still make money in America."

The Benevolent Association declined to be interviewed. But in a dozen interviews with other people in Chinatown, the Benevolent Association emerged as the essence of everything that the people who want change are struggling to overcome. And the people who want change are the young, the kids who reject the idea that the only way Chinese can survive in America is by opening their pockets when someone asks for a dime. They and the social workers who try to help them have little respect for the Benevolent Association.

"You know why they organized that march on the Fifth Precinct?" a Chinese girl says. "Because if they moved the precinct the businessmen down here would have to pay off a whole new set of cops. The streets used to be safe in Chinatown, but not because of the cops. The streets are always safe where the crime and gambling and vice are organized. They don't want amateurs cutting in on the profits."

One agency in Chinatown working with problems of unemployment and housing tried to buck the Benevolent Association on a matter of policy and suddenly found any mention of their programs shut out of Chinese press. When the Urban Task Force tried to start a little city hall in Chinatown the Benevolent Association supported the idea until they found they wouldn't be able to control it. They then withdrew their support and the project collapsed. But the Benevolent Association is only the most visible and powerful repository of the Chinese-American "you-can't-make-it-on-the-outside" philosophy.

"We are all a little guilty of helping to indoctrinate the new immigrants with the attitude that 'this is a land of opportunity if you only shut your mouth,' " says Harold Lui, program director at the Hamilton-Madison settlement house.

But keeping your mouth shut has been the only way many people could survive in America. When black radicals began to make waves in this country they raised the possibility that the government might resort to concentration camps to put down the black movement. Given the size and importance of the black community in America, this was never very likely. But the same fears of barbed wire can now be heard among the young in Chinatown. They know what happened to the Japanese-Americans during World War II. If America ever got into a fight with China the camps might be reopened. There are only 300,000 Chinese in America, most of whom are not engaged in labor vital to the nation. If the operation were planned in advance, they could be rounded up overnight.

* * *

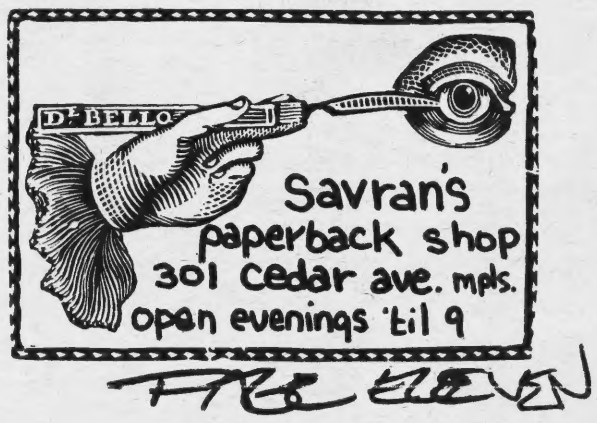
They had the movie screen on a table, lashed to playground equipment to keep it upright in the breeze. The projector was in the back of a delivery truck, powered by a sputtering portable generator 30 yards behind the crowd. Everyone was quiet. The showing of "The East Is Red" had been scheduled for 8 p. m. but the night was clear and cool and they had to wait for darkness. The crowd grew to 150. They sat patiently on folding chairs or stood in quiet groups near the gate. Above the playground lot, subway trains rumbled over the Manhattan Bridge to Brooklyn. The crowd kept growing. Two hundred. Two hundred and fifty. No one seemed restless but there was an edge of tension in the air. People browsed along the display of magazines and books from mainland China. Marx, Lenin, the little red plastic covered books of Chairman Mao's thoughts. Along Henry Street 50 more people waited, curious but cautious. Behind the screen on Market Street were the red plywood windows of I Wor Kuen. This was their show and it was going well. The crowd was close to 400. The street lights came on and a few minutes later the show began.

There was scattered applause at the title and most of the people came in off the street. The tension seemed to ease a little. The all-Chinese audience watched the screen intently, hungry for information, as the musical ballet re-created the history of China's exploitation by foreign capital, the Long March, the struggle against the Kuomintang and Japan. At the end of one scene a red and gold starburst of Marx and Lenin filled the screen and precisely at that instant the Goodyear blimp came drifting over the rooftops from the east, a silent, floating oval of yellow lights. No one looked up.

Then, from the roof of the tenement building that houses the Verrazzano Conservative Club, something dropped into the edge of the crowd. Then a bag of garbage came down, and a pail of water or paint. Someone was yelling, "Get out of here, you dirty commies! Run for it!" There was a clatter of collapsing chairs as the crowd struggled to get out of the impact area but in a minute the panic has subsided and there were I Wor Kuen guarding the roofs on three sides.

"The revolution can never be extinguished," the sub-titles on the screen read. The crowd applauded and kept on applauding right through to the final victory of the people's army.

Wing: "It doesn't have anything to do with communism, you know? It's something else. When I was little, I used to play near the Brooklyn Bridge. Sometimes white kids would throw rocks at me and chase me home. Once I ran into my uncle's store for protection and my aunt told me: 'Don't worry, some day the Chinese navy will sail into New York and punish the bad kids.' As I grew up I realized that Chiang Kai-shek could never save me from anything. America owns him. But Mao? Nobody owns Mao. Mao might do it, and that made me feel better."



write on

Dear Hundred Flowers

Thanks for setting aside most of your August 21st issue for Gay Liberation. The time is long overdue for Gay Liberation to be looked upon as a serious movement of an oppressed minority.

HUNDRED FLOWERS is to be complimented for crediting the sources of the Gay Liberation special. I was surprised to see my name among the list. I should perhaps point out that my contribution amounted to about twenty definitions for the Gay glossary, only two or three of which were used. Whereas I don't object to the use of my name, I would much preferred to have had it used with only the glossary.

I object to the listing of my name as a general contributor because I think HUNDRED FLOWERS made a serious error of judgement with regard to FREE. Every since it's inception, FREE has tried to develope Gay Pride and Gay Power among Gay people andto show the Gay community that there are alternatives to the ghetto situation. All of our activities, both political and social, have been directed toward the bbtaining of equal rights, self-respect and identity, none of which has ever come out of the Gay ghetto. By placing FREE in the Gay ghetto HUNDRED FLOWERS is perpetuating one of the stereotypes it is trying to break down, viz., that Gay people band together only to cruise or to have sex individually or in orgies.

I realize that some of the radical Gays think that FREE is wasting its time trying to work with the establishment. But they and HUNDRED FLOWERS are working against the liberation of Gay people when they resort to childish name-calling. I t would be much better if we could all work together for the liberation of all oppressed minorities.

Sincerely yours,
Jack Baker,
Coordinator for FREE

Dear Jack,

I agree wholeheartedly with your letter. However, I would like to point out that the person responsible for your criticisms is one of your own people, none other than a founder of FREE, by the name of Tom Higgins. While the staff of HUNDRED FLOWERS had many reservations concerning his supplement on Gay Liberation, we decided that his views could possibly encourage the unity of a Gay Lib Front, a goal which we are still hoping you will achieve. Good luck and power to the people.....larry

Dear Hundred Flowers

DRAFT KIT NO. 1

1.) The selective service system grarantees rights to each registrant. You have a right to see your file at any time. Why not every MONDAY?

2.) You are required to notify your board of changes in your life that may affect your classification. To fulfill your responsibility, you may decide to send a detailed diary to be placed in your file every week, on TUESDAY.

3.) You have a right to place in your file anything that affects your classification, e.g. your conscientious views. You may decide, as men in other cities have, to file regularly copies of HUNDRED FLOWERS, the Sunday New York Times books, magazines, packages of rotten on WEDNESDAY.

4.) You have a right to secure accurat information regarding possible classifications and the workings on THRUSDAY.

5.) You may not have a chance to go on THRUSDAYS or even forget one thing you meant to ask, phone on FRIDAYS.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
L. Johnson

Dear Hundred Flowers

In regard to your article on school!

in contradiction to the don't go back article.

GO BACK the first job of a revolutionary is to inform, gather, and organize, what better place is there to find the kind of people to set straight than at our antiquated schools! After you have rallied the people to the cause then leave, not before.

Another 15 year old brother

NEED BREAD?

DEAL HUNDRED FLOWERS! Make 10¢ on every paper you sell. Sleep late & pick your own hours. No bitchy bosses! Here is a picture of one of our personable salesman doing his thing:

PICK UP ALL THE PAPERS YOU NEED AT THESE LOCATIONS.

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(by ralf+jerrys

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---call first

HUNDRED FLOWERS

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Ph 824 4760
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WHO ARE WE?

The Education Exploration Center has been formed by students, parents, and teachers from the metropolitan area. We have come together because of a frustration and dissatifaction with education as we have experienced it; we feel a need to explore and share ways of humanizing and bringing changes to education.

We see our functions as basically these two:

1) Bringing people together--finding out what people are doing to change education in the area and elsewhere; helping them become aware of each other and to share their ideas, successes and problems--supporting them in their activities--providing a place to come together for inform-

2) Bringing information together--creating a media center of information from schools, groups and individuals about what is happening in the public schools and in alternative learning enviornments(e.g. free schools, street acadamies,etc.)--and a newsletter, to provide a forum for an exchange of ideas, proposals, and plans concerning change in education, to facilitate organizing activites, and to keep others informed as to what is going on in this area.

Change in our schools is imperative. We believe that meaningful change can come about only through communication, through a sharing of ideas, problems, aspirations. We thus propose the establishment of the Education Exploration Center as a viable and necessary means of achieving this.

YOUR STORE FRONT EDUCATIONAL INFORMATIONAL CENTER

Present address: Walker Church
3104 16th Avenue South
Present tel# 722-1332

I will commit $5, $10 or_____per mo.

I will give $_____now!

I will contribute_____hrs. per mo to the center. You can count on me!

Monday_____
Tuesday_____ Signed:_____
Wednesday_____
Thursday_____ Name:(print)____
Friday_____
Saturday_____ Address_____
sunday_____ Zip____ Tel:____

(Send to the above address) now!

a sister reports

"The last time I wasn't interested I was called a fridgid bitch. This time I was a bourgeois individualist."

First of all I have to tell you another little consciousness-raising (is that a hint?) story. The day before I left Berkeley I was hitching down to Oakland and a kind of old guy picked me up, and after we were zipping down the freeway and had talked a bit he looked over at me and said, "Wouldja like ta make a couplea bucks?" and I looked over at him and said (I hoped frostily) "No". Then he said "come on, you have time for a quickie" and I said (definitely frostily), "I don't do that kind of shit. Sex isn't for selling."(not quite as together as that, since I was pretty freaked out). Then he said, "Well, you can give away what you like and sell the rest." After that I don't remember what either of us said, except that it was pretty much the same as above. When we got to where I was going he stopped the car and said, "Well, since ya won't let me have any..." and reached over in the general area of my upper torso(but couldn't feel anything since I was wearing an enormous sweater and a jacket), at which point I jumped out of the car and slammed the door. The point of all that is that that kind of shit is going down everywhere in this country everyday, not always that blatant and unpleasant, but nevertheless the same kind of thing, and why the hell isn't Hundred Flowers printing serious stuff about women's lib EVERY WEEK? It's every bit as important as the other political stuff you print, or the good vibes--good living stuff you print, and it deserves a lot more than a special section once in awhile or a little story occasionally or a line or two in some other political story.

Anne

total revolution

Sun & Moon

The year has been viewed by astrologers as one organic continuous cycle, moving from Aries in the spring to Pices in the last phase of Winter. Eastern Man has taught us to view life as dualities---light opposed to darkness, yin opposed to yang, positive opposed to negative--- but as dualities that are in constant interaction with each other. Thus there can be no light without darkness as each is dependant on the other. Everything is microcosm and macrocosm, partial and yet whole and nothing can be understood out of context.

The year can be viewed as 12 signs and yet it remains one continuous cycle. At the same time it can be seen as two forces with alternately ebb and then flows. These forces have been described as the Day Force and Night Force. (See Dane Rudhyar, Pulse of Life.)

The Day Force begins with the Spring Equinox in Aries and progresses as the length of the days increase until the sun moves into Leo. and reaches the Summer Solistice. At this point the Day Force has reached its maximum. This is the period of active struggle for the formation of the self and the ego. It is personalized energy.

As the days grow shorter and the nights grow longer we begin the development of the Night Force. The Night Force represents social consciousness. It is during this period which develops at the Fall Equinox in Libra that we have the growth of social purpose and group affiliation. This growth reaches its apex at the Winter Solistice in the sign of Capricorn, the sign of the State. The process then begins to ebb in order to begin anew again with the equalization of the forces at the Spring Equinox and the beginning of a new year.

The Sun is now in the sign of Virgo. We have moved from the sign of Leo where the ego reigned supreme and have now entered a period where it is no longer building. We have moved beyond it.

In Leo we saw pride and self-dramatization of the ego built up to a brittle hardness, During Leo, all energy moved to create, to make our mark, to fight for the survival of the self. We were motivated by the fear that with the approaching growth of the Night Force our ego would be lost or absorbed. We tried to force our conditions on life and we were hurt because we were destined to fail. We were alone because in Leo we saw our selves not in real realtionship to others but as the Lion, the ruler of the jungle, who imposes his will on all less powerful creatures.

On August 21st, the Sun moved past Leo and entered the astrological sign of Virgo, the sign of service and self sacrifice. If we learned anything in Leo it is that without a social sense we are alone and lonely. In Virgo we see the destruction of ego and the development of self criticism and analytical understanding. Reason and discrimination are added to the power already developed in Leo. In Virgo, the ego is sacrificed to discipline. We begin to create a collective purpose. It is the sign of the Army.

We are now approaching the Fall Equinox and the promise of Libra. The self is now truly consecrated to the benefit of humanity. Social co-operation takes presedents over individualistic self-expression. It is time for group co-operation, for meaningful social exchange. It is the time for harmony and during Libra we can begin to make a reality of community, of living together, of working together. We can begin to firmly establish a sense of community power. It is a time to get it together. Let's do it!

-----marly

catch lucky
DOWN AT THE
WEST BANK
TRADING POST

CUSTOM LEATHER
SANDALS, BELTS, WATCHBANDS
JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER
RINGS, NECKLACES, EARRINGS

Savoy Brown Reopens Temple

The Temple reopened Sunday night with little pomp, lots of waiting, and Savoy Brown. A high schooler is the new promoter with his father providing the funds and Central Booking Agency the dirty work. Highland Parker Dave Marven will replace old promoter David Anthony, who folded after too many losses.

It took quite a while for Savoy Brown's equipment to arrive but Dawn, a new local group, and White Lightning filled the gap. Dawn is a trio comprised of Dean Carr and Ken Shafer, long time West Bank soloists,and friend Joyce. The audience dug it and sang along too. They played some good Niel Young and Donovan.

Enter White Lightning and their second set of the day. Earlier they stormed the Depot in the all day rock marathon there. They played their now famous White Lightning Overture, adopted from Rossinni and William Tell.

Finally came Savoy Brown and all their beautiful blue-eyed blues. It was the third trip these Limeys have made to the Labor Temple and they've astounded us with their progression each time. Savoy Brown, with some the very best of the British Blues albums under their belt, brought the house down.

BEST THIS SUNDAY, LOOK!
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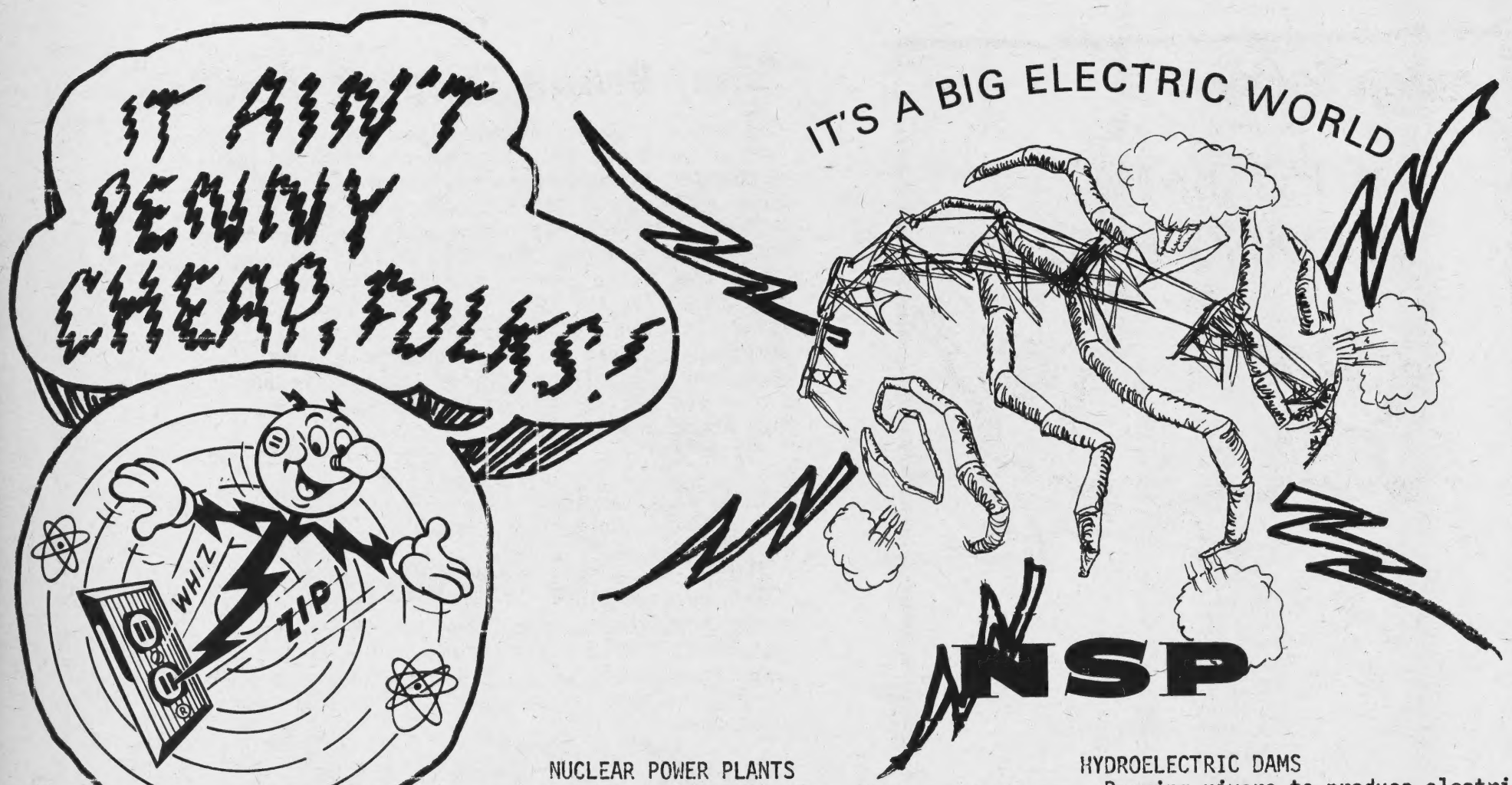
WALKER ARTS CENTER PRESENTS
AT THE GUTHRIE THEATRE
THE YOUNGBLOODS Sept. 29
$5.50, $4.50, $3.50 8:00 P.M.
GRATEFUL DEAD Oct. 18
$6, $5, $4 7:00 & 10:30 P.M.
JEFFERSON AIRPLANE Nov. 15
$6.00, $5.00, $4.00 8:00 P.M.
COMPANY OF THE UNICORN Nov. 29
$3.50 (STUDENTS 2.50) 8:00 PM
TICKETS AT DAYTONS, OBLIVION RECORDS, ELECTRIC FETUS, OLD LAUGHING LADY, & GUTHRIE BOX OFFICE (377-2224)

HAIR'S HOW HEADSHOP
27th & Nicollet
823-5448

HAGGLE YOUR PRICE

AN' WHEN YER SMASHIN' TH' STATE, KIDS... DON'T FORGIT T' KEEP A SMILE ON YER LIPS AN' A SONG IN YER HEART!
AND DON'T FORGIT TO FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS EITHER!!



Vice-President D.F. McElroy of Northern States Power was sitting before a group of citizens: "There's been a big misunderstanding," he said passionately, "Look, honestly, NSP doesn't pollute."

Vice-President McElroy told a blatant lie; power plants are notorious for the amount of pollution generated. There is no way to produce electricity without destroying some of the environment. What NSP does is no exception.

The following is a list of the ecological backlashes of the production of electrical energy:

COAL AND OIL POWER PLANTS

Thermal (heat) pollution: Enormous amounts of hot water and air are generated in power plants and are dumped. A modern power station can raise the temperature of a river by 10 to 20 degrees. The hot water dumped in a river kills aquatic life, decreases survival success of fish spawning, disrupts the prey-predator relationships, makes the aquatic life more susceptible to other pollutants and disease, disrupts biological rhythms and migration, lowers the amount of oxygen in the water, and allows for increased algae growth (one of the major reasons that lakes and rivers are dying).

Air Pollution: Sulfur dioxide, nitrogen oxide, and carbon dioxide are pollutants dumped into the air by power plants, accounting for about one third of all air pollution. It is suggested that people add $20 per person to their electric bills for cleaning expenses caused by power plant air pollution.

Chemical Pollution: Chemicals such as chlorine are used to protect machinery. Biocides are added to clean slime in the condensers. Other chemicals are added to treat the water. All of these chemicals are presently dumped directly into the nearest body of water.

Mining exploitation: Strip mining for coal fuel has raped many beautiful areas while whole towns have been threatened by the resulting erosion and landslides. Underground mining is notorious for its danger and ill-effects on miners, such as "black lung".

NUCLEAR POWER PLANTS

Radioactive pollution: Wastes and leakages from nuclear plants enter water and the air. The increased radiation we are exposed to causes genetic damage (damage to future generations), cancerous tumors, and shortening of life span. Remember that all radioactive materials are biological injurious.

Radioactive garbage: No one knows exactly how to dispose of the wastes from a nuclear plant. Sometimes they are buried; othertimes they are dumped into the sea. Often the containers in which they are encased will decompose before the radioactive waste, thus the waste will be free at some future date to poison our offspring.

Nuclear Accidents: It is impossible for a nuclear power plant to explode like a bomb, but they can release enough amounts of radiation to kill tens of thousands of people. Several nuclear power plants have already had small accidents killing small numbers of people with radiation. An indication of the danger is that no insurance company has been willing to insure a nuclear power plant.

Power plant failure: Of the 17 nuclear plants built by 1968, five have been shut down as impractical or unsafe, a sixth they never were able to get running, a seventh stayed within radiation release limits only by reducing power output. The remainder have had various degrees of difficulty. One of those shut down is the one at Elk River, Minnesota, which operated for long periods of time leaking radioactive wastes into the Twin City drinking water. Now the Atomic Energy Commission (AEC), not knowing what else to do with the Elk River Plant, has decided to encase the plant in a thick layer of concrete (as a monument to the AEC's ability to create problems for which there are no known solutions).

Military pollution: One of the reasons the AEC is pushing nuclear power plants is that by-products of nuclear plants are necessary to make the warheads for the ABM.

Mining exploitation and imperialism: ONLY THIRTY YEARS WORTH OF NUCLEAR FUEL IS LEFT, so once we have used up all the Uranium-235 here, the Amerikan machine will have to exploit abroad to get the fuel.

Thermal pollution and Chemical pollution are involved in nuclear power plants like they are in coal plants.

HYDROELECTRIC DAMS

Damming rivers to produce electricity seems like a clean way, but even here there have been ecological backlashes. But no need to worry, for even the power companies (but not the Army Corps of Engineers) have realized that dams have drawbacks and have stopped building them (NSP had at one time planned on building a dam on the St. Croix River, but gave this idea up as dams went out of style in the electric industry crowd). Backing up water destroys large amounts of natural areas. Silt fills up quickly making the dam useless. Earth tremors are caused as new lakes fill up becoming so heavy that layers of rock beneath them shift. Water used in one region for power may mean a lack of water in other regions. In southern areas, diseases florish in the standing water. The Aswan Dam in Egypt is an example of bad planning with a resulting ecological disaster.

Transmission lines: With all types of power production, land is destroyed to make way for ugly transmission lines. About 100 acres are needed for one mile of transmission lines. The farther away a power plant is from the consumers, the more land is destroyed for lines, but the closer a plant is to the consumers, the more the consumers are poisoned by the pollution.

(Next exciting week: The Alternatives)

In appreciation of the annual appearance of fall Hundred Flowers presents

an autumn

MUSIC CALENDAR

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD?

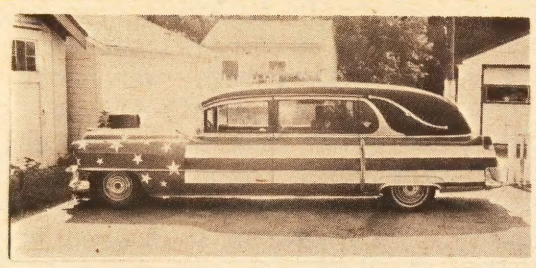
Thursday, September 17	WHITE LIGHTNING & BILL HARRIS	Cedar Village Theatre
Sunday, September 20.	THE YOUNGBLOODS	The Guthrie Theatre
Sunday September 27.	THE ILLUSION JOHNNY WINTER (tentative)	The Depot Labor Temple
Tuesday, September 29.	MOJO BUFORD BLUES BAND & SORRY MUTHAS	Cedar Village Theatre
Sunday, October 4.	BUFFY ST. MARIE SHA NA NA (tentative)	Northrup Auditorium Labor Temple
Saturday, October 10.	THE LETTERMEN	Minneapolis Auditorium
Sunday, Ocotber 11.	POCO (tentative)	LABOR TEMPLE
Friday, October 16.	JOHN MAYALL, THE FLOCK, AND NED	The Auditorium
Sunday, October 18.	THE GRATEFUL DEAD	The Guthrie
Sunday, October 25.	THE FIFTH DIMENSION	*The Auditorium*
Thursday, November 5.	MOUNTAIN	The Auditorium
Sunday, November 15.	JOHN SEBASTION	Guthrie Theatre
Sunday, November 29	COMPANY OF THE UNICORN	Guthrie Theatre

BUGGER'S BOARD

MAN FOR HIRE: Housepainting inside or out, repair work and lawn work. Call John 336-3066.

TRANS-LOVE AIRWAYS is still flying! (Are you?) If you've been having trouble "getting off" lately, Call 824-4760. Rates are just $5 per hour, non-profit, of course. Guaranteed to get you high.

WARM WOOLY Long hooded winter cape. If 4 or 5 people are interested, it can be gotten wholesale. Call Dianna at 339-3513



MUST SELL this patriotic gem. 1954 Cadillac Hearse. Great Yippie Auto. Reasonably priced, call 690-4320.

URGENT: HOUSING Needed for Educational Convention. Private homes, churches etc, preferably in vicinity of Macalaster college or St. Paul. Call Educational Exploration Center: 722-1332.

LOOKING FOR good people to live with or to look for a house with. Call 824-6627 or People's Pantry Tues or Thurs. Ask for Darlene.

NEED A FRIEND? Creative Saggitarius female who is genuinely interested in others wants to make friends and rap on the phone. I dig poetry, playing the guitar and would like someone to jam with also. Call Kathy, 929-3549 between 7 and 10 pm. No jerks, Please.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND, a play about a realization of the drug experience will be presented by the MINNESOTA ENSEMBLE THEATRE each weekend in October beginning Oct 2nd: Fridays 8 pm.
Saturdays, 7 & 10 pm Adm.
Sundays, 8 pm. Contribution, or free admission.
Through October 25th.

LAST SATURDAY in Loring Park a Smoke-in had been publicized but only about forty heads attended. The summer's nearly over, yet there's still good weather in which to establish a love-in atmosphere weekly in the city to celebrate the existence we share. The gays in the area have not yet dropped out but their curiosity isn't poisonous. As far as this eye-witness was concerned, no carnivorous narcs were there. Come next Saturday or any Saturday in the afternoon and help liberate Loring Park with real hippies.

-----Yippie.

LOST OR STOLEN DOG: Mimi Collie Shepherd puppy 4 months old. Black w/ white paws & 2 brown dots above eyes. Brown collar maybe. Bring her to 1215-Washington Ave, Apt. 8 Joshua really loves this dog and should get her back.

HAIR'S HOW HEADSHOP is asking people to stop throwing bricks through their plate glass windows since it is now under new ownership. Jerry Roger no longer runs it---the new owners purport to making some money but they are not capitalistic peegs.